



## EVENING BULLETIN.

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 30, 1857.

**THE INCREASE OF OCEAN STEAMERS.**—The increase of ocean steamers may be regarded as one of the most remarkable features of the age. But a few years have gone by since the first experiment was made, and now these extraordinary agents of commerce and travel may be counted by hundreds. According to a list before us, there are no less than fourteen steam lines between Europe and America, which make five hundred and eighty-six trips per annum. The steamer *Clyde*, running between Quebec and Glasgow, and several other irregular or transient steamers are not included in this list. The aggregate is quite sufficient to allow a calculation of upwards of five steamship departures per week from America to Europe and an equal number from Europe to America. Soon, no doubt, we shall have a daily line from each side of the Atlantic, the larger part of which will arrive at and depart from New York. The German steamers are commonly doing a good passenger business, and a heavy freight is carried by the *Havre* and some of the Liverpool liners; but it is evident that the amount of business offering is quite inadequate to the maintenance of so large and expensive a steam fleet, in addition to the sailing fleet, with which they are in direct competition. The New York Journal of Commerce, from which we glean the above facts, very justly remarks: "How this strife for the mastery of the ocean will eventuate, is left for the future to determine."

**DACTOH.**—Recent advices from Minnesota go to show that the inchoate territory of Dactoh has already civilized settlements located in it, which have been there for many years. It seems that, by the act passed by Congress to enable Minnesota to organize as a State, the western boundary was made to run along the Red River of the north, from the point where it crosses the British boundary, to its source in Lake Traverse, and thence through that sheet of water and Big Stone Lake to the southern end of the latter, where the boundary strikes off due south to Iowa. This leaves the county of Pembina west of Red River, and in it are located all the settlers of the Red River colony, and the town of Pembina. There may be other settlements also in it, for it appears the county has elected six delegates to the constitutional convention, which would argue it to be tolerably populous somewhere. In view of the fact that these people are located beyond the jurisdiction fixed by Congress for the future State of Minnesota, it is proposed to exclude their delegates from the convention, on the ground that they belong to the territory of Dactoh for the organization of which the Minnesota bill provides. In all likelihood this will be done, and thus there will be an immediate necessity for appointing some sort of Government for them. Everything seems to conspire to stimulate progress in the remote West.

**The Troy (N. Y.) ladies have introduced a new feature at their fairs, which makes them draw like steam engines. All the most bewitching girls wear placards, labeled "kisses one shilling each;" and in some cases where dealers possess extraordinary beauty, as high as twenty-five cents is obtained. Gentlemen who are fond of gathering this kind of fruit, "melting from trees," go in for it according to the weight of their purses; and one of the newspapers states that one rosy-lipped, bright-eyed girl realized \$62 in one evening. One gentleman actually purchased \$11 worth of this honey!"**

**Some time ago we copied a paragraph from an Evansville paper in relation to some gross misconduct of a Baptist clergyman, who was a passenger on the steamer Northerner from this city. The clergyman alluded to was Rev. S. S. Lattimore, of Aberdeen, Miss. In a card published in the Western Recorder of this week he denies the charge *in toto*. Mr. L. says that he was attacked with diarrhea, and had taken some brandy to control it, but as this proved insufficient, he had recourse to the free use of laudanum, which made him very ill. In this condition he had occasion to leave his state-room, and, in returning, went to a room which he supposed his own, and finding the door of it fastened, thought that some one had gone into his room during his absence. He shook the door violently, when he saw a lady come out of it. He then discovered his mistake and found his state-room. Mr. Lattimore publishes the following certificate from a physician who was a passenger on the Northerner:**

ABERDEEN, June 16, 1857.

REV. MR. LATTIMORE.—Dear Sir: To you to your inquiries, I esteem it due to you and to truth and justice, to say that you are entirely misinformed. The Northerner left Louisville for Memphis on the 22d ult. You will find me complaining of severe illness from diarrhea from the time you came aboard and were taking laudanum to arrest it. I discovered not the slightest symptom that you had drunk any spirit. I was frequently with you during the afternoon and night, and after 10 o'clock, I knew you were ill, but not under the influence of liquor. Permit me to add, my dear sir, that I deeply sympathize with you in what I feel perfectly confident is a groundless and foul calumny.

You have my full permission to publish this.

W. W. BREWER.

**THE DYING GLADIATOR.**—The Madrid correspondent of the London Times writes as follows: Madrid mourns and grieves covers the Bullring, for Desperdicious is dying. Desperdicious is the *nom de guerre* of Dominguez, a famous *toreador*, who was expected here shortly to gladden the eyes and hearts of the lovers of tauromachian sports. But fate and a fierce bull have otherwise decided. On the 1st instant, in the bullring of Puerto de Santa Maria, Desperdicious met with one of those grievous accidents which sometimes occur even to the most skillful of these modern gladiators. A bull, says the account which last night arrived and spread grief and consternation through Madrid, caught him on the right side with the left horn, then on the left with the right horn, tossing him, and as he fell caught him under the chin, splitting his jaw and driving the horn up to the right eye, which it forced out. The poor fellow displayed the pluck usual in members of his dangerous craft; he submitted with great fortitude to the necessary operations; but the loss of blood was so great that it was deemed impossible he could survive, and the last sacraments were administered. Nevertheless on the following morning his state was somewhat better. Ten thousand persons were spectators of the horrible sight. On the same day, El Tato, another well-known bull-fighter, was wounded in the leg. In the south, in hot weather, bull-fighting is particularly dangerous, owing to the furious excitement of the beasts. Some very serious accidents occurred the other day, near Madrid, at a festival of *Norillos*, or young bulls, held at a village called Getafe. On such occasions the spectators and amateurs are apt to get in the way of the bulls, and to commit most extraordinary imprecisions. This was probably the case at Getafe, where one person was killed on the spot, and upwards of a dozen went into the hospital, some of them, it is said, with small hopes of life. Spaniards are offended if they are placed second in civilization to any other European nation, but they will hardly be allowed a place on the first rank until they cease to take delight in these savage and cruel sports.

"He laid him down and slept—and from his side A woman in her magic beauty rose; Dazzled and charmed, he called that woman bride, And his first sleep became his last repose."

**A Singular Re-Union.**—Ten years ago last night, ten young ladies who were attending school in this city where Bangs' Block now stands, agreed with their teacher, Miss Sterns, to meet in just ten years and have a supper at the Worcester House. Nothing but death was to interfere with the meeting of the full number. Last night they all came to the Lincoln House together. The hand of death had been laid upon none. Time had also dealt leniently with them; and but two of their number were married. They all sat down to a Lincoln House supper. What congratulations passed, what experiences were related, what disappointments and what sorrows

PUNCH ON THE MAMMOTH STEAMSHIP GREAT EASTERN.—Several incorrect statements having appeared in reference to the Great Eastern (now lying like a red whale in Mr. Scott Russell's yard at Millwall, and so frightening people that they cut across the river and take refuge by scores in the houses of Messrs. Heart and Quartermaine, who administer white-bait and iced punch with the most humane promptitude), Mr. Punch has been requested to publish the following information touching the arrangements on board the vessel.

Captain Harrison, the captain who has been selected in contravention of all rules observed in the public service, the proprietors of the ship having engaged him for the vulgar reason that he was notoriously the best captain on the best line of steamers in the world, will merely attend to the comparatively unimportant duty of taking care of the vessel. But, as there are to be six hundred first class passengers, other captains will be appointed to administer to the domestic wants of the floating colony. There will be a Dining Captain, with great carving powers, and a miraculous flow of after-dinner oratory; and there will be a Flirtation Captain, whose business it will be to render the brief voyage still briefer to the ladies. The former has been a Freemason, who has eaten his way into all the honors of the craft, and who will hold lodges in the maintop, where the proximity of the fire from the chimney will be highly convenient for heating the gridirons. The latter has been still more carefully selected, and is a gentleman whom his wife is about to divorce, under the new law, from the incompatibility of his red hair with her notions of elegance, and who, under the same law, will be incapable of marrying again. He will therefore have been a manly family, which makes him respectable, while at the same time his attentions can mean nothing.

The spiritual welfare of the ten thousand inhabitants of the vessel will be duly cared for. A very handsome church is being built on the after-deck, and four chapels, for Methodists, Catholics, Baptists, and Independents, are being erected forward. A pretty rectory house and garden will be placed near the wheel, but it is thought well that the voluntary system should provide for the Dissenting teachers, though, in case of sea-sickness during the services, the sea-bearers are ordered to attend ever, where with basins without regard to distinction of religious faith or bringing of water.

Births and marriages will be amply provided for, the Directors of the Great Eastern undertaking to be godfathers to any addition made to the population during the voyage (a silversmith goes out express to engrave the mugs), and berceauettes may be had gratis on application to the boatswain. The Captain will be father to any young (or other) lady who may succeed, by dint of moonlight and Lord Byron, in persuading a gentleman to pay her expenses for the rest of her life, and a large young officer is now growing whiskers and a brogue, in order to act as a brother, and demand intentions, on application from any mamma. Cottages for the honeymoon are being fitted up larboard side by Messrs. Jackson & Graham, and will have private telegraphs to the kitchen, nightingales, and Bell's Life.

Weather permitting, races will take place at stated periods, and the Great Eastern Derby will be a feature in the voyage. Once round the vessel being third of a mile, the heats will be easily arranged. A moveable Grand Stand is being constructed by Messrs. Edgington. The stabling in the vessel will afford accommodation for any number of horses, and one of the longboats (itself a large steamer), can be engaged for trial gallops, and be surrounded with awning and ordered to cruise at some distance in order to insure privacy.

The betting act not applying to the high seas, an office where the odds will be given will be under the superintendence of the purser. Other amusements will be provided, an American alley, and a skittle ground, being situated on the poop, and a space for boating fitted up as a Casino, into which boating water will not be turned without such notice as may be practicable. A theatre is in course of erection, and an English dramatic author will be kept in the hold with a safety lamp, to translate any French piece that may be thrown down to him.

Two eminent Jew costumers have contracted to supply dresses, and when not engaged in theatrical pursuits will be happy to fill up their vacant evenings in being converted, on moderate terms, by any passenger who may be going out as a missionary, and wish for practice in dealing with his benighted brethren. (Extra charge for reading of the tracts.) A club room is also being arranged, and candidates for the Great Eastern Club had better send in their names. Trade, moustaches, political opinions, whistling, a short pipe, the habit of asking questions, psalm, or a pig-nose, will exclude.

Cabstands will be placed at the most convenient parts of the ship, and tables of fare and distances affixed. Incivility or overcharge will consign the offender to the cat, but the flogging will be conducted in a back yard of the vessel, where the loudest-throated fellow may bawl without being heard by the public. Bath-chairs and perambulators will also be in waiting, and omnibuses will convey the humbler passengers to various parts of the vessel. Previously to the show of the electric light, every evening, a grand display of fireworks, and a balloon will ascend once a week with letters for any quarter to which the wind may be blowing. Further particulars will be published from time to time until the launch.

If anybody asks you what you think of—Angelina, take a mental inventory of her charms at once, and if her eyes are blue, be sure to say they are the color of heaven; if black, that they are "glorious"; if her nose aspires to be a vegetable, and the vegetable happens to be a turnip, and her mind is well-furnished, say not a word of what a nose, but of what she knows; if her hair be red, call it auburn; if her feet be small, though her hand is as broad as a coarse joke, say something about Cinderella and vicious slippers, and you will make, what we once lost, by that sort of plain speaking—a friend.

When a man comes to you in a sly way, and looking as foolish as an indulgent nature will let him, and takes you one side, and draws a daguerreotype from his breast pocket, and shows you a face, do not say the first thing you think of, and tell him her lips are too thin, or her eyes are like a weasel's, or you guess that girl has got a temper of her own, and go on pitying the inevitable Socrates, but be cautious. If he proceeds in a sort of hesitating way to ask you whether you—think—he—had better—marry Angelina, look out for him; he has set a trap for an opinion, and if he catches it, Angelina will know it, whatever it is, and unless its tenor be, that her name is too long by about three letters, and that Angel describes her exactly, they will think of that—fellow—of precious little account. We say, "after they marry," for depend upon it, when a man ventures to ask his friends if he had better," you may be sure he has dared to ask her if he may, and you will have a pair of enemies "till death do them part;" their children if they have any, will throw stones over into your garden, and set the dog on them, and make faces at you when you are not looking.

We hold that turning trapper for opinion's sake to be an unworthy piece of business, and, in old "Leather Stocking" time, we should have heard a plain, home-spun condemnation of it.

If one has "made up his mind," why not go forth like a man and bid his friends be glad for him? Let him rush out as the philosopher did from the bath, with a "eureka" in each eye and a third on the tip of his tongue. Let him propitiate "the devil" with confectionery, believe that his wife came from the Lord, "express" as well as "admirable," and that Besser, who thus describes the first wedding, was a miserable be-wigged and be-padded old bachelor:

"He laid him down and slept—and from his side A woman in her magic beauty rose;

Dazzled and charmed, he called that woman bride, And his first sleep became his last repose."

**A Singular Re-Union.**—Ten years ago last night, ten young ladies who were attending school in this city where Bangs' Block now stands, agreed with their teacher, Miss Sterns, to meet in just ten years and have a supper at the Worcester House. Nothing but death was to interfere with the meeting of the full number. Last night they all came to the Lincoln House together. The hand of death had been laid upon none. Time had also dealt leniently with them; and but two of their number were married. They all sat down to a Lincoln House supper. What congratulations passed, what experiences were related, what disappointments and what sorrows

DEFACELATION OF A BANK TELLER IN VIRGINIA—*Attempt to Poison the Officers of the Bank.*—The following is an extract from a letter from Norfolk, Virginia, giving details of a case of remarkable rascality, concerning which the Norfolk papers furnish little information:

NORFOLK, June 22, 1857.

We have had quite a stir in this place a few days past. It seems that certain sums of money have been missed from the vaults of the Farmers' Bank for several years past, and a number of depositors have been short credited from time to time from \$20 to \$100. It now appears that the teller, William Pannell, is the rogue, and that he has been swindling the bank ever since he has been there. Pannell entered the bank as runner, and was promoted to the position of teller upon the death of Mr. Hutton, the former teller, who died during the fever. The late cashier, Mr. Chambrelain, had to pay some \$1,100 deficiency, and in consequence left the bank. The present cashier, Mr. Tunstall, had to make good a special deposit of \$800.

It is understood that the former teller had, in more than one instance, refund amounts that were found to be short. It has been the custom of some of the officers of the bank to retire up-stairs in the bank building at 11 o'clock in the morning to partake of a lunch. They went up the other day as usual, and found that arsenic had been introduced into their favorite beverage, which they fortunately discovered in time. Pannell borrowed the keys of the bank the afternoon previous to this, and was seen to come from the room. It is generally considered that he knew something about the arsenic. You will ask, what will be done with Pannell? A warrant was given to an officer on Saturday night to arrest him; but he contented himself with Pannell's promise to appear on the following morning. He, however, took his friends' advice, and left town for parts unknown. Truly, crime in high places is better protected in Norfolk than any place I know of. The press here have not a word about this affair—I suppose because he was a good Locofoco, and entertained Gov. Wise when here, upon money which no doubt he had stashed. It would take too long to sum up all Pannell's rascality.

Pannell is the son of Wm. Pannell, the late respected auctioneer of Norfolk, well known to the entire people of Eastern Virginia.

The Norfolk Herald puts another face on the matter:

The public mind in our community has for some days past been painfully exercised by rumors touching a defalcation of the teller of the Farmers' Bank in this city; and various exaggerated statements are abroad respecting the amount alleged to have been abstracted. Upon this subject we can only say that nothing is known officially. We learn that a committee of the directory are investigating the matter, but at present we are assured nothing has transpired to authorize the over-wrought statements that are in circulation, or to cause serious alarm either to the Bank or the teller's securities. On an affidavit before the Mayor—not emanating, however, from the Bank—that officer issued his warrant for the arrest of the teller on Saturday night, but it has not yet been served.

**DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.**—Some years ago, during the heat of a coffee speculation in Boston, when everybody was holding on, waiting for the article to advance, an old merchant, keen as a razor, whose store was packed from the first to the fourth floor with prime green Rio, concluded from signs which he well understood that prices had reached their acme. He was too old a hand at the bellows not to know that the moment he with his immense stock, began to sell, an alarm would be taken, and down would go the prices. Quietly sending off a pretty stiff invoice of the article to auction, and, giving the auctioneer a good-humored hint to mind his own business, he attended the sale, and bid readily at prevailing prices for the coffee. Other holders, that knew he had twice as much on hand as they had, concluded that it was safe to buy when he did, and so stood up firmly and bought largely. While old Mr. —'s carmen were tumbling his purchases in at the front door of his warehouse, five times as many were carrying away coffee from the back door. On the next day of sale he bid as freely as ever, and this continued for some two or three weeks. One day he failed to appear at a coffee sale, and most of the dealers took the alarm, and prices declined a little. During the afternoon a pretty large holder, who had always been ready to buy when he saw Mr. — willing, met him in the street, and asked the rate of coffee.

"I don't know what it's going at to-day," replied the old man, as cool and pleasant as an ice cream.

"It declined this morning."

"Did it?" responded Mr. —, with what seemed to his fellow tradesman a strange manifestation of indifference.

"Yes, certainly. Haven't you heard it before?"

"No; but I expected as much."

"Why, we shall all be ruined if prices go down!"

"Not all, I presume," replied Mr. —, with an unmoved countenance.

"Why, you're in it deeper than any of us."

"Me?" exclaimed Mr. —, in well feigned astonishment, "I have a bag in my store."

The next day the bubble burst, and half a dozen grasping speculators, who had been for a month or two dreaming nightly over their golden gains, were ruined.

**ANATOMICAL WONDERS.**—At a meeting of the Boston Society for Medical Improvement, on May 11, Dr. J. Mason Warren exhibited two bullets taken from the body of a convict lately deceased in the State prison, and gave the following history of the missiles, which we condense from the *Medical and Surgical Journal*. In a fit of jealousy, some eight years since, the convict above referred to shot his mistress. He then placed the pistol to his own breast and discharged it. The bullets did not touch the heart, nor the great vessels connected with it. On a post mortem examination of the woman, one of the bullets entering her body was found lodged in the vertebrae of the chest, and the other struck the first rib, was cut in twain by it, one-half remaining there, while the residue of the bullet traversed the lung, and suspended itself in the cavity of the chest. The wound caused such hemorrhage and compression of the lungs, that she survived the injury but three days.

The man, on being wounded, had great inflammation of the walls of his chest, but recovered, was tried and sentenced to the State prison for life. When first confined in the prison he had a constant cough, but otherwise his health was good. He died a few weeks since, falling down as if in a fit. On examination, it was supposed that some disease of the heart would explain his death, but no sufficient disease could be detected. The course of the balls, however, entering the chest of the deceased, was plainly marked by a cicatrix in the upper lobe of the left lung, by which they were traced to the side of the chest. Here they had become gradually detached, hanging loose like cherries from a tree, and covered with the thin membrane guarding the throat and lungs, which had been taken with them in their passage to their ultimate resting place.—*Transcript.*

**The Umbrellometer.**—By Punch. — We think the umbrella can be taken as a very good test of a person's character. The man who always takes an umbrella out with him is a cautious fellow, who abstains from all speculation, and is pretty sure to die rich. The man who is always leaving his umbrella behind him is one generally who makes no provision for the morrow. He is reckless, thoughtless, always late for the train, leaves the street door open when he goes home late at night, and absent to such a degree as to speak ill of a baby in the presence of its mamma. The man who is always losing his umbrella is an unlucky dog, whose bulls are always protested, whose boots split, whose gloves crack, whose buttons are always coming off, whose change is sure to have some bad money in it. Be cautious how you lend a thousand pounds to such a man! The man who is perpetually expressing an anxious solicitude about his umbrella, and wondering if it is safe, is full of meanness and low suspicion, with whom it is best not to play at cards nor drink a bottle of wine.

He is sure to suspect you are cheating him, or that you are drinking more than your share. Let him be ever so rich, give not your daughter to him; he will undoubtedly take more care of his umbrella than of his wife. The man with a cotton umbrella is better than a philosopher or an economist. He defers to the world and all its fashionable prejudices, or else it does because it is cheaper to lose than to buy.

**Prather, Smith, & Co.**—45 Main street, invite the attention of citizens and strangers to their large and elegant stock of Hats, Caps, and Straw Goods. Their stock embraces every variety of colors, style, and quality, all of which are reduced for prices for cash.

**Prather, Smith, & Co.**—45 Main street.

**Dress Hats.**—Moleskin, Beaver, and Cassimere, of our own manufacture, ready for wear this morning. **Prather, Smith, & Co.**—45 Main street.

**Boys' and Youth's Straw and Fancy Hats.**—For sale low for cash.

**Prather, Smith, & Co.**—45 Main street.

**TRUNKS, BONNET BOXES, AND VALISES.**  
**GREAT BARGAINS IN TRUNKS AT**  
**J. H. McCleary's**  
**NATIONAL TRUNK EMPORIUM,**  
**Corner Main and Fourth sts., Louisville, Ky.**

I would respectfully invite the attention of merchants and others visiting the city to my large and elegant assortment of TRUNKS which I am prepared to offer at most reasonable prices. I have a larger stock than any other establishment in the city. My stock consists of a great variety of Trunks, than any other. Please those in want of a Trunk both as regards price and quality. The many advantages which I possess over the other houses in the city, such as manufacturing my own boxes, finishing my own leather, importing my own material, &c., enable me to offer my trunks at much lower prices than any other establishment either in this city or Cincinnati. Merchants and others will be consulting their own interests by giving me a call before making their purchases. Others promptly attended to. (May 26 d&w jow&objy) J. H. McCLEARY.

**AUGUST ELECTION.**

**FOR HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.**  
 THOS. M. HICKS is the Democratic candidate for the Legislature in the 3d District (Fifth and Sixth Wards). 120 b&e

**WATCHES AND JEWELRY**

AT 10 PER CENT LESS THAN COST!

The subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has received a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, &c., and offers his entire stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods, at ten per cent under cost for cash.

The above goods are all in perfect order. Persons desirous of purchasing low, fine Watches, Jewelry, &c., have now an opportunity of purchasing at less than Eastern cost. J. R. ESTERLIE, No. 27 Fourth st.

N. B. Watches and Jewelry repaired as usual, and warranted. [m80 & b1m] J. R. E.

**THE GREATEST VARIETY**

**AT THE LOWEST RATES.**

**JULIUS WINTER & CO.**  
 Corner of Third and Market sts., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Have on hand, for the Spring and Summer trade, the largest and best assortment of

**CLOTHING,**

adapted to Men's and Boy's wear, ever manufactured in the City of Louisville.

Coats, Pants, Vests, and a large assortment of Furnishing Goods always on hand.

A full line of PIECE GOODS manufactured by our own garments in the best and most workmanlike manner at shortest notice.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. a10 & b

JULIUS WINTER & CO.

**VOGT & KLINK,**

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS and Wholesale Dealers in Watches, Clocks, and fine Jewelry, at Eastern Prices. No. 72 Third street, near Market, Louisville, Kentucky.

Great care taken in setting Diamonds in all descriptions of Jewelry, and done with dispatch.

N. B.—Watches and Jewelry repaired in a very superior manner. [m17 w1d & jeb]

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